

**MARVEL
NOW!**



**THE
REVOLUTION**

004

Q: Oh, my...what is this thing I'm reading?
A: It's the new issue of A+X, the BEST COMIC where one AVENGER and one X-MAN team up together EVER MADE!
Q: Wow, really?
A: I WOULD STAKE YOUR LIFE ON IT! And not only that, it has TWO STORIES of A's being added to X's for DOUBLE THE AWESOME! BELIEVE IT!
Q: All right, I will! So what are the stories about?
A: The first one takes the X-Men's blue, furry, cat-faced genius, BEAST, and teams him up with the fun-loving friendly neighborhood wall-crawler, SPIDER-MAN!
Q: Wait—didn't Beast get turned ape-like instead of cat-like? And...didn't Spider-Man's brain get replaced with—
A: WHATEVER! You think I read other comic books? THIS IS THE ONLY COMIC BOOK YOU NEED! And, uh...it takes place before those comics.
Q: Oh, okay. And what's the second story?
A: Only the story fans have been waiting for since 1941—the sentinel of liberty himself, CAPTAIN AMERICA, finally teams up with the rabble-rousing self-proclaimed best X-Man ever, KID OMEGA, a.k.a. QUENTIN QUIRE!
Q: Okay, so where in Wolverine & the X-Men continuity does this story—
A: SHUT UP! READ THE COMIC!



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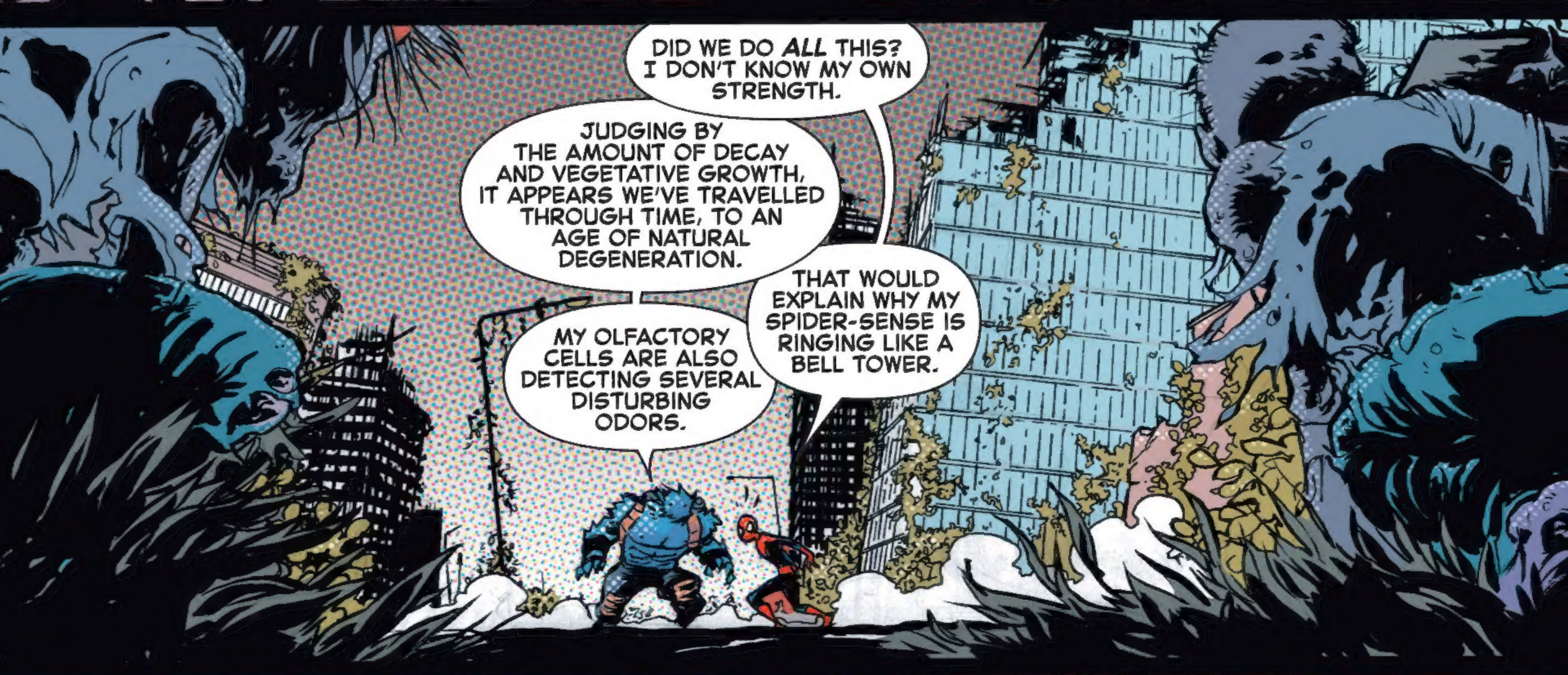


HOLY
TOLEDO...WHAT
HAPPENED?

HEY FUZZY,
YOU MIND LETTING
ME UP BEFORE I GET
THE SMELL OF WET
DOG ALL OVER MY
UNDIES?

IT APPEARS
WE ARE ENGAGED
IN MUTUAL ACTS OF
VIOLENCE...

YEAH, WHOSE
DUMB IDEA WAS IT
TO START FIGHTING
IN THE FIRST
PLACE?

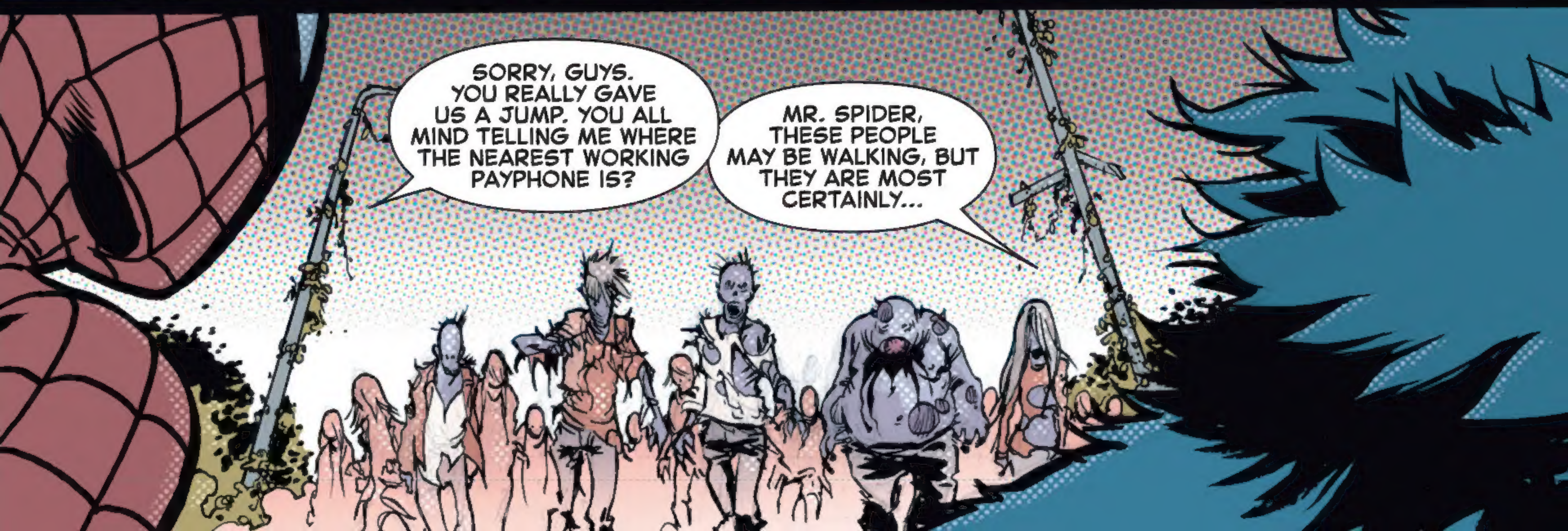
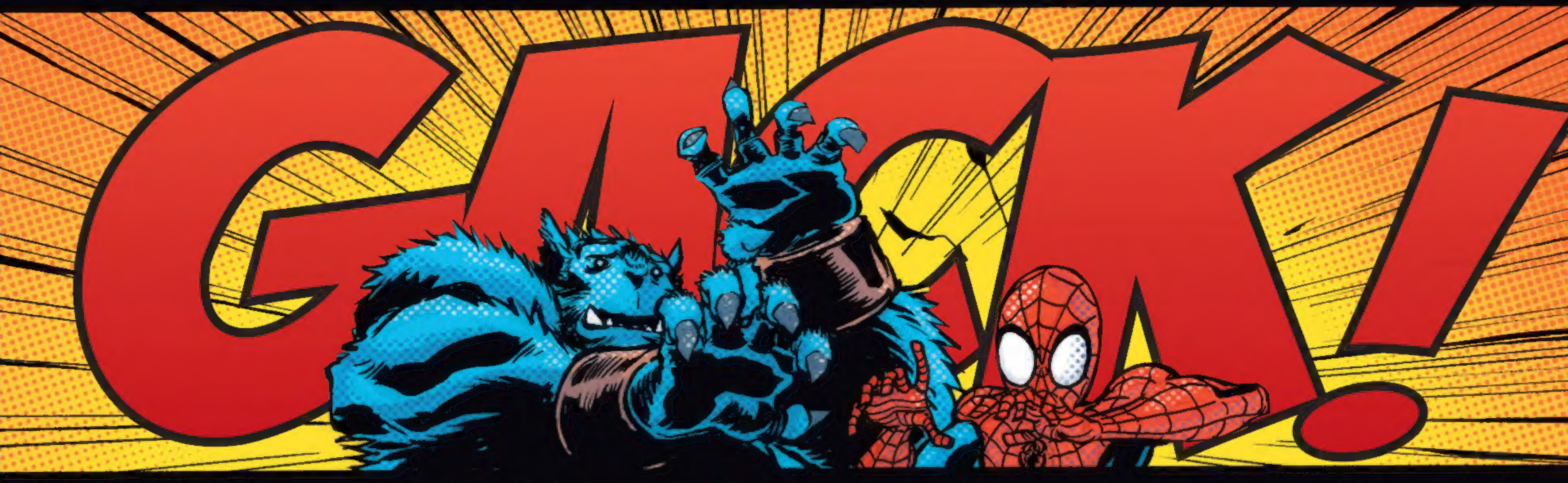


DID WE DO ALL THIS?
I DON'T KNOW MY OWN
STRENGTH.

JUDGING BY
THE AMOUNT OF DECAY
AND VEGETATIVE GROWTH,
IT APPEARS WE'VE TRAVELLED
THROUGH TIME, TO AN
AGE OF NATURAL
DEGENERATION.

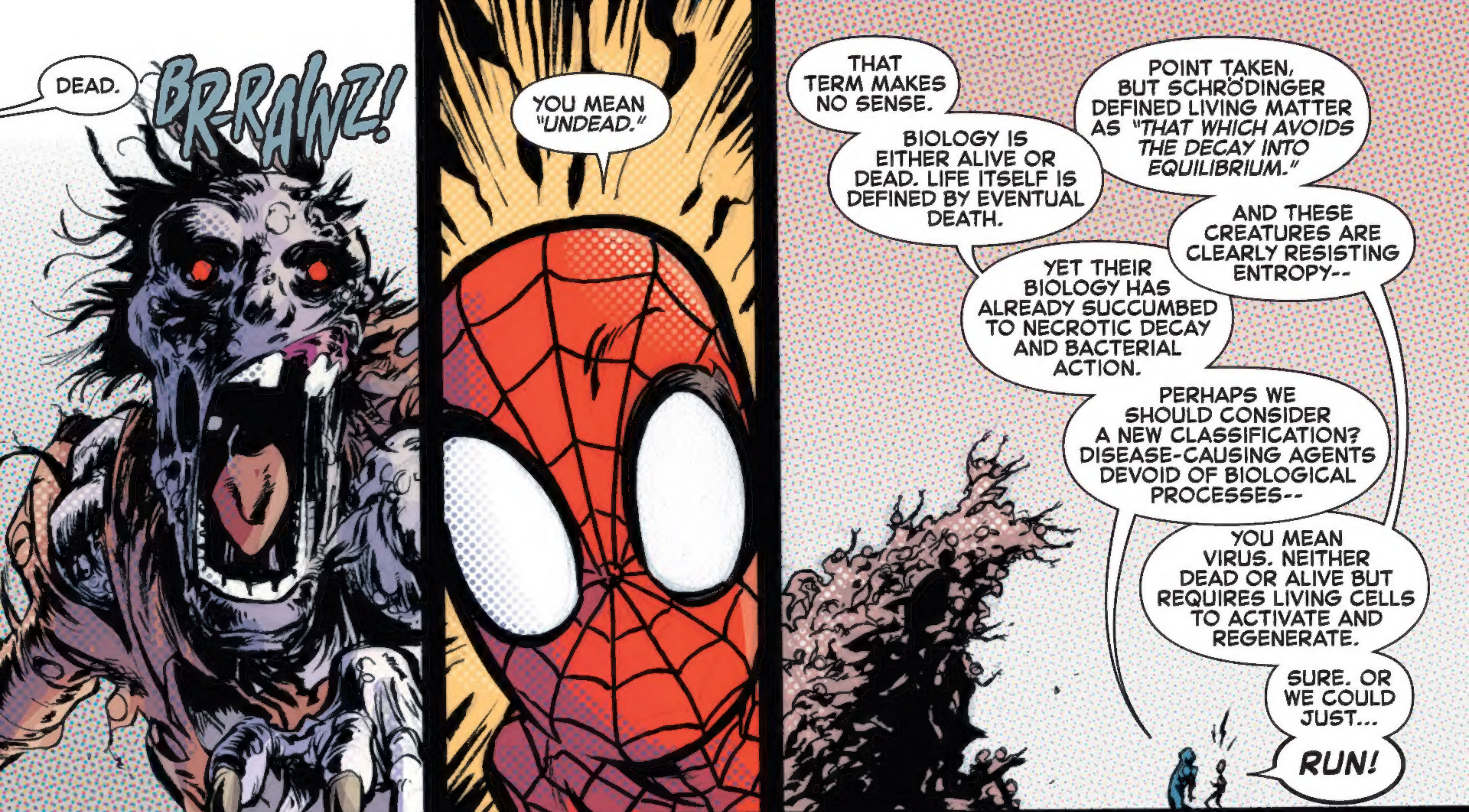
MY OLFACTORY
CELLS ARE ALSO
DETECTING SEVERAL
DISTURBING
ODORS.

THAT WOULD
EXPLAIN WHY MY
SPIDER-SENSE IS
RINGING LIKE A
BELL TOWER.



SORRY, GUYS.
YOU REALLY GAVE
US A JUMP. YOU ALL
MIND TELLING ME WHERE
THE NEAREST WORKING
PAYPHONE IS?

MR. SPIDER,
THESE PEOPLE
MAY BE WALKING, BUT
THEY ARE MOST
CERTAINLY...



BEEN NICE
KNOWING YOU,
FUZZBALL.

SAY HI TO
YOUR MOTHER
FOR ME...

BA-DOOM

IT SEEMS
OUR FALL HAS
BEEN CUSHIONED
BY VAPORIZED,
NECROTIC BODY
PARTS.

YOU
DON'T
SAY...

THE BEAST

+

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

IN

PLANET OF THE BEASTS!

THE
LEGENDS ARE
TRUE!

WE'VE
FOUND HIM! ALERT
THE QUEEN.

QUICKLY,
BEFORE MORE
WILD ONES
APPEAR.

IT
APPEARS WE'RE
RESCUED.

HOO-RAY.

"GUYS, THIS IS AMAZING. THANKS FOR THE SAVE BACK THERE. ANYONE HAVE A MOIST TOWELETTE?"

COME, ORIGIN MAKER, THE QUEEN IS AWAITING YOUR ARRIVAL.

OPEN THE GATES, THEY HAVE RETURNED!

FASCINATING. THIS ENTIRE STRUCTURE IS UNLIKE ANY I'VE SEEN. HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN STANDING?

SERIOUSLY, MAYBE AN OLD RAG AND A LITTLE SOAP...?

HEY LOOK, A WHOLE TOWN FULL OF BLUE FUZZBALLS! WHO WOULD HAVE THUNK?



I...AM SPEECHLESS...

COULD IT BE?!

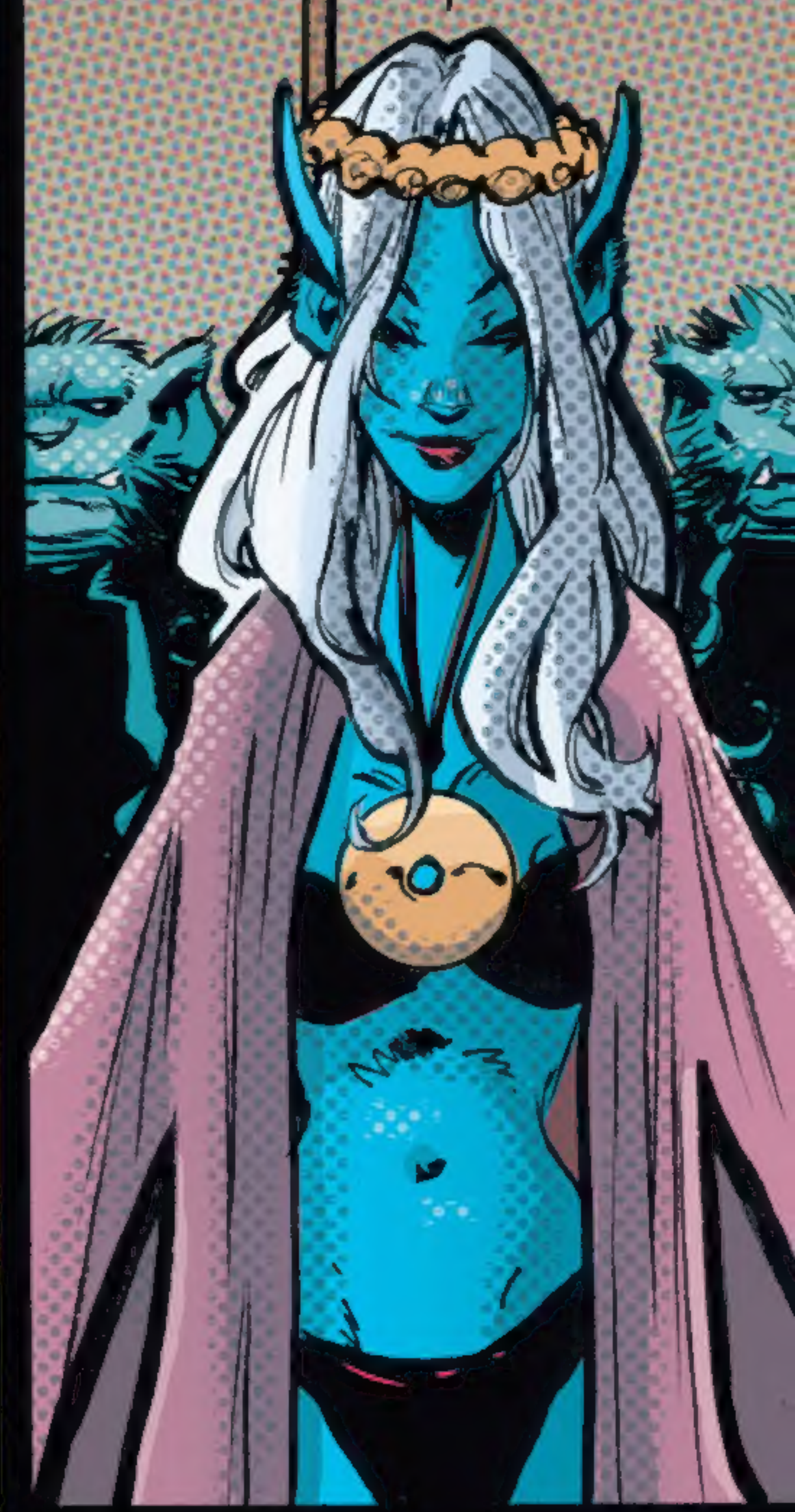
THE ORIGIN MAKER!

MOMMY, WHO IS THAT?

BLESSED DAYS!

SO IT IS TRUE, THE MCCOY HAS ARRIVED?

COME. WE HAVE MUCH TO DISCUSS AND YOU NEED WASHING. TO MY PEOPLE, I AM QUEEN. BUT YOU MAY CALL ME TALIA.



I'M SORRY...DO I KNOW YOU?

I KNOW YOU. YOU ARE THE MCCOY, THE "ORIGIN MAKER."

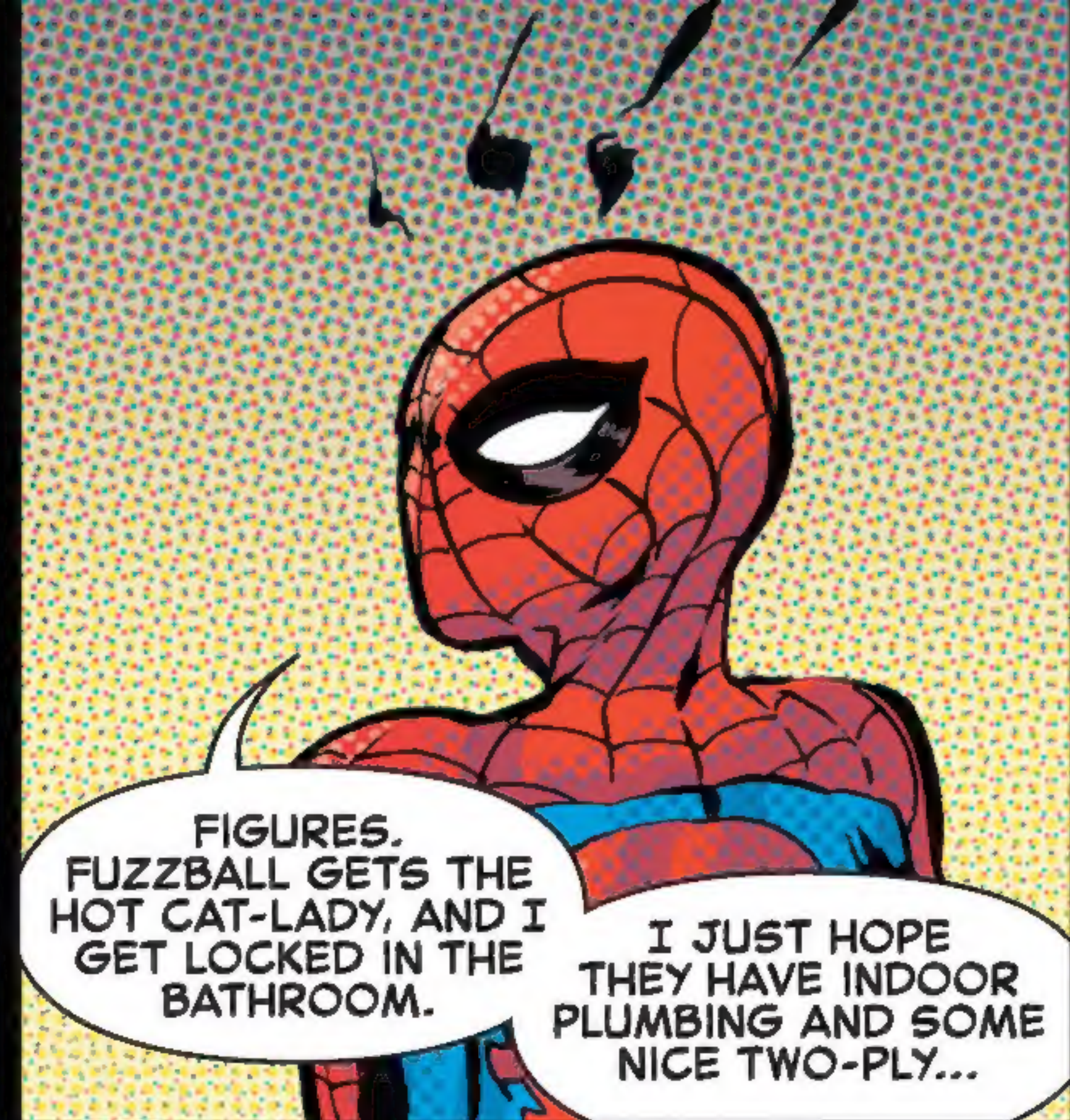
THIS WAY, MAN.

OKAY, I'LL JUST GO WITH THESE GUYS...UMM... MEET FOR DRINKS LATER?



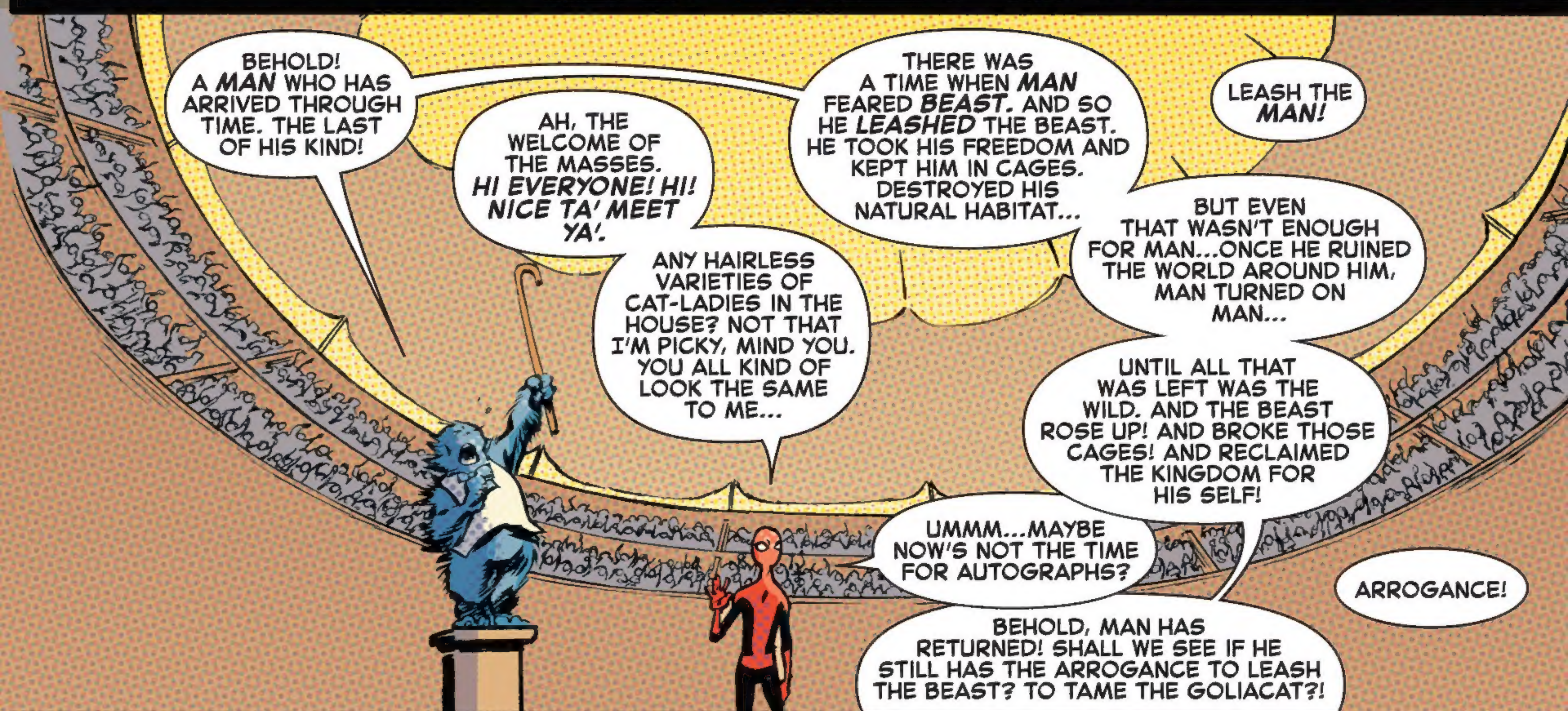


SHEESH!
HOW RUDE.



FIGURES.
FUZZBALL GETS THE
HOT CAT-LADY, AND I
GET LOCKED IN THE
BATHROOM.

I JUST HOPE
THEY HAVE INDOOR
PLUMBING AND SOME
NICE TWO-PLY...



BEHOLD!
A MAN WHO HAS
ARRIVED THROUGH
TIME. THE LAST
OF HIS KIND!

AH, THE
WELCOME OF
THE MASSES.
HI EVERYONE! HI!
NICE TA' MEET
YA'.

ANY HAIRLESS
VARIETIES OF
CAT-LADIES IN THE
HOUSE? NOT THAT
I'M PICKY, MIND YOU.
YOU ALL KIND OF
LOOK THE SAME
TO ME...

THERE WAS
A TIME WHEN MAN
FEARED BEAST. AND SO
HE LEASHED THE BEAST.
HE TOOK HIS FREEDOM AND
KEPT HIM IN CAGES.
DESTROYED HIS
NATURAL HABITAT...

LEASH THE
MAN!

BUT EVEN
THAT WASN'T ENOUGH
FOR MAN...ONCE HE RUINED
THE WORLD AROUND HIM,
MAN TURNED ON
MAN...

UNTIL ALL THAT
WAS LEFT WAS THE
WILD. AND THE BEAST
ROSE UP! AND BROKE THOSE
CAGES! AND RECLAIMED
THE KINGDOM FOR
HIS SELF!

UMMM...MAYBE
NOW'S NOT THE TIME
FOR AUTOGRAPHS?

ARROGANCE!

BEHOLD, MAN HAS
RETURNED! SHALL WE SEE IF HE
STILL HAS THE ARROGANCE TO LEASH
THE BEAST? TO TAME THE GOLIACAT?!



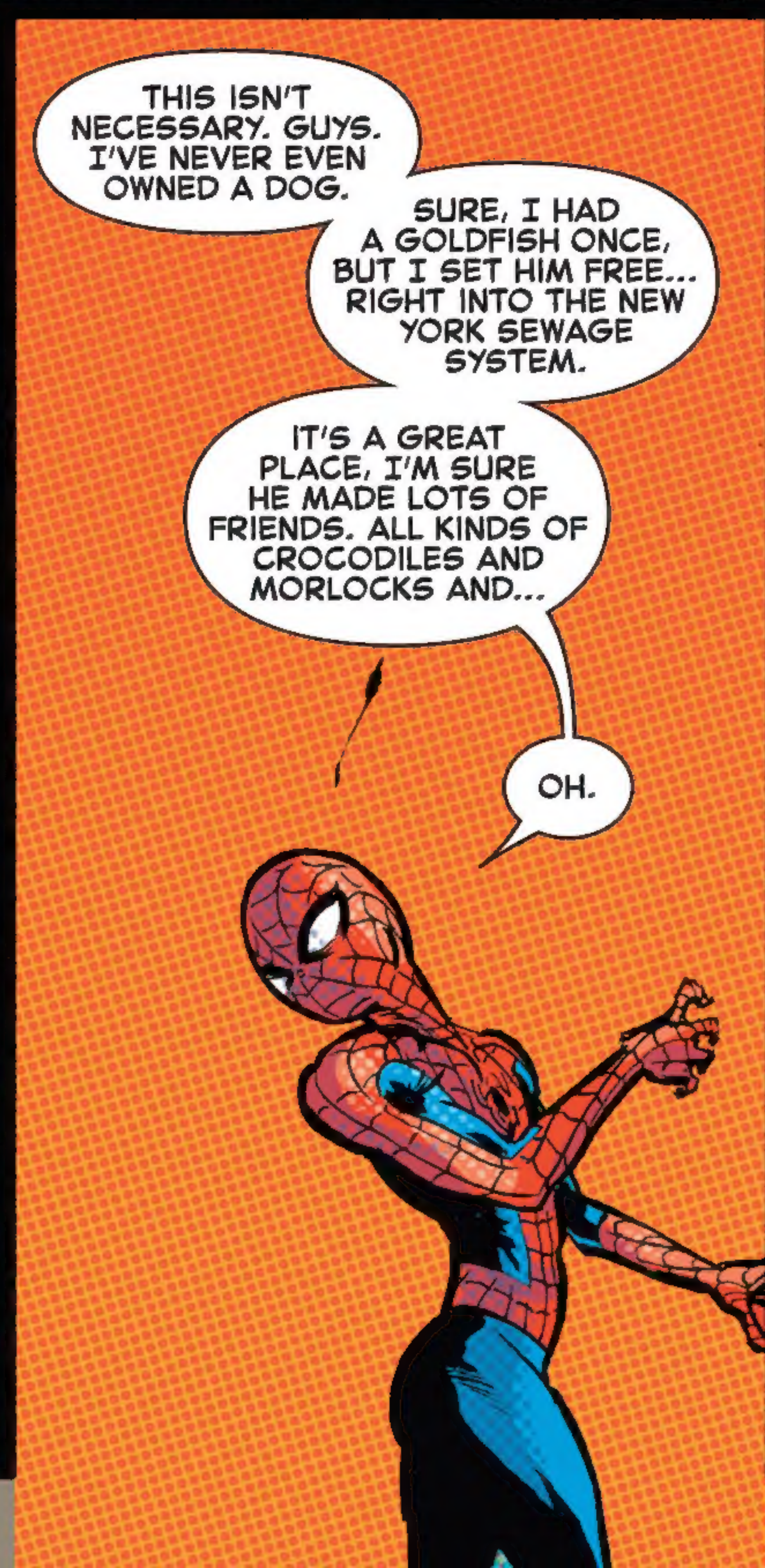
CAN HE--
URK!

KILL!

KILL!

KILL!

REALLY?
WE JUST
MET.

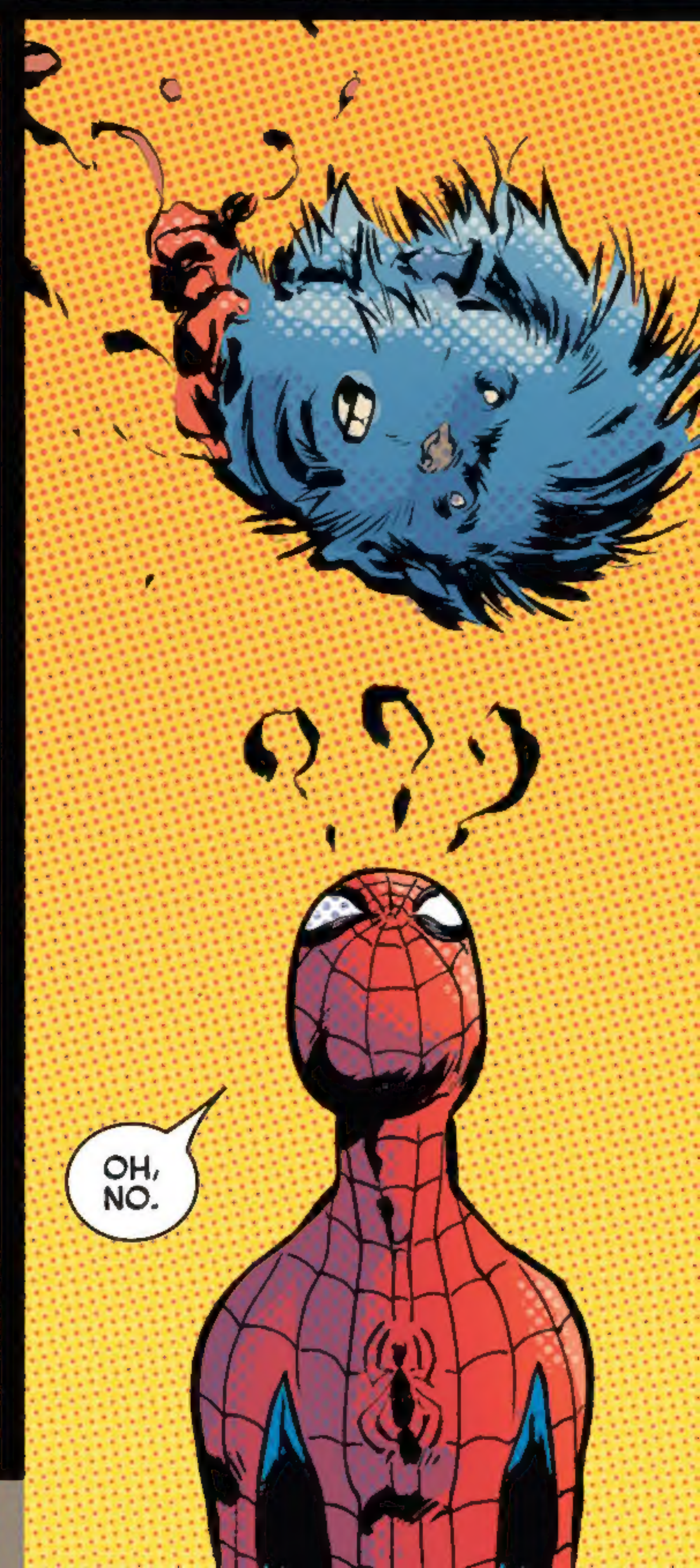


THIS ISN'T
NECESSARY. GUYS.
I'VE NEVER EVEN
OWNED A DOG.

SURE, I HAD
A GOLDFISH ONCE,
BUT I SET HIM FREE...
RIGHT INTO THE NEW
YORK SEWAGE
SYSTEM.

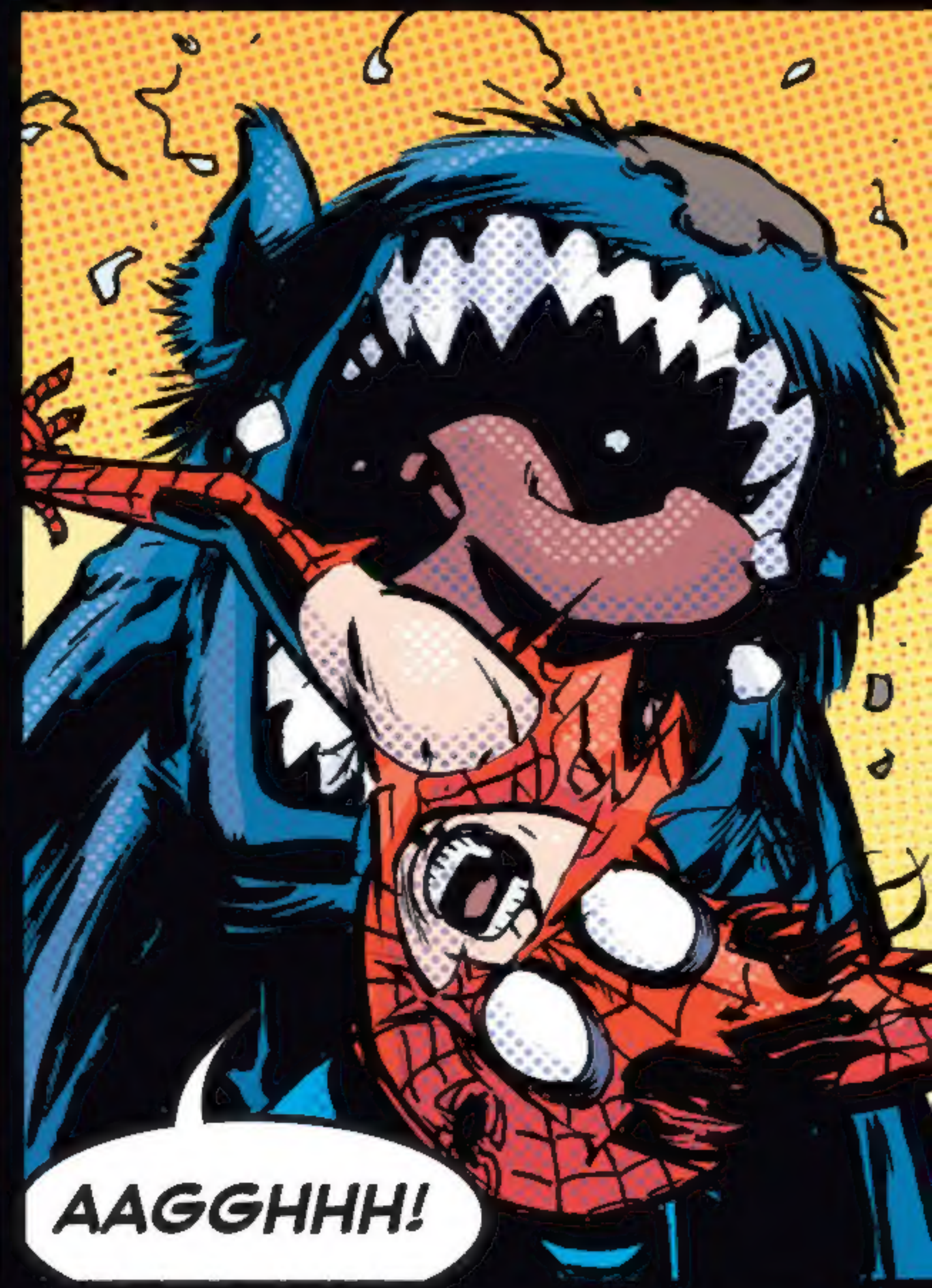
IT'S A GREAT
PLACE, I'M SURE
HE MADE LOTS OF
FRIENDS. ALL KINDS OF
CROCODILES AND
MORLOCKS AND...

OH.



OH,
NO.







FINE! IF WE
MUST DELAY OUR
CONSUMMATION,
THEN WE MUST.

THE MAN IS
AT THE CENTER
OF A GREAT
FEEDING.

PHEW...I'VE YET
TO ENJOY THE LOCAL CUSTOMS.
PLEASE, TELL ME EVERYTHING ABOUT
YOUR FASCINATING CULTURE--



GOOD
KITTY!

HONESTLY, I
WOULD LOVE TO CUDDLE
SOME MORE, BUT I THINK
I'M DEVELOPING A WICKED
CAT ALLERGY!

!



TALIA! RELEASE
MR. SPIDER AT
ONCE!

YOU WISH TO
FINISH THE MAN
OFF WITH YOUR
BARE HANDS?

GOOD
GODS, NO! HE'S
MY FRIEND!

BEAST IS FRIEND TO NO MAN.
YOU KNOW THIS. YOU ARE
THE ORIGIN MAKER.

YOU LED THE
REVOLUTION THAT
SPILLED THE BLOOD
OF MAN ACROSS THE
CRUST OF THE
WORLD--

AND FLOODED THE
LANDS WITH VIOLENT
RETRIBUTION.



I ASSUMED THE "PURIFICATION" WAS SOME
SORT OF PANDEMIC VIRUS THAT SPARED MY
OWN UNIQUE MUTATION AND PERHAPS
THOSE OF MY OFFSPRING.

THE WILD
ONES? HOW DO
YOU EXPLAIN
THAT?

AFTER YOU
KILLED ALL OF MAN,
YOU TURNED THE DEAD
INTO ZOMBIES. TO
PUNISH THEM
FURTHER.

AND ONCE
THIS MAN HAS BEEN
KILLED, HE TOO WILL BE
RESURRECTED.

AND WE WILL
MATE LIKE
WILDCATS AND
RAISE LITTERS
OF FRESH
WARRIORS...





LOVER...
NO!



THE CREATURE
IS TOO BIG FOR ONE
OF US, SPIDER-MAN! ONLY BY
COMBINING FORCES CAN
WE STOP ITS--

A LITTLE
LATE TO THE PARTY,
AREN'T WE? WHAT WERE
YOU DOING UP
THERE...?

SHUT
UP AND WEB
ME!

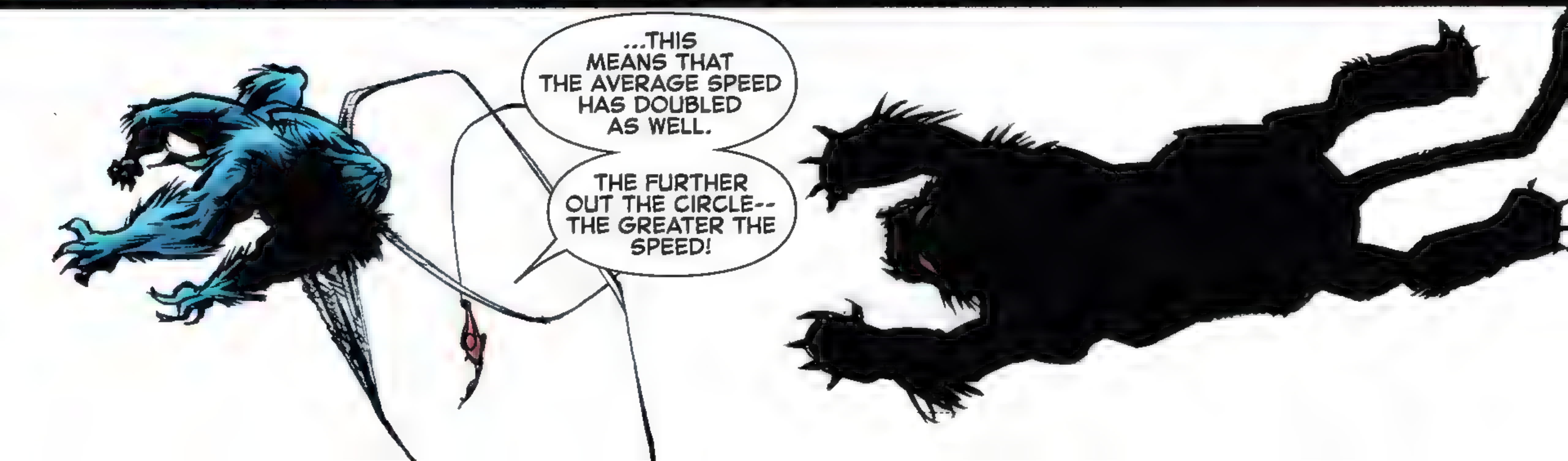


THE FORMULA FOR THE
SPEED OF AN OBJECT
MOVING AROUND A CIRCLE
IS $2 \times \pi$ TIMES THE RADIUS
DIVIDED BY TIME.

FURTHERMORE,
WE CAN SEE THAT
THERE IS A PROPORTIONAL
RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN
RADIUS AND AVERAGE
SPEED.

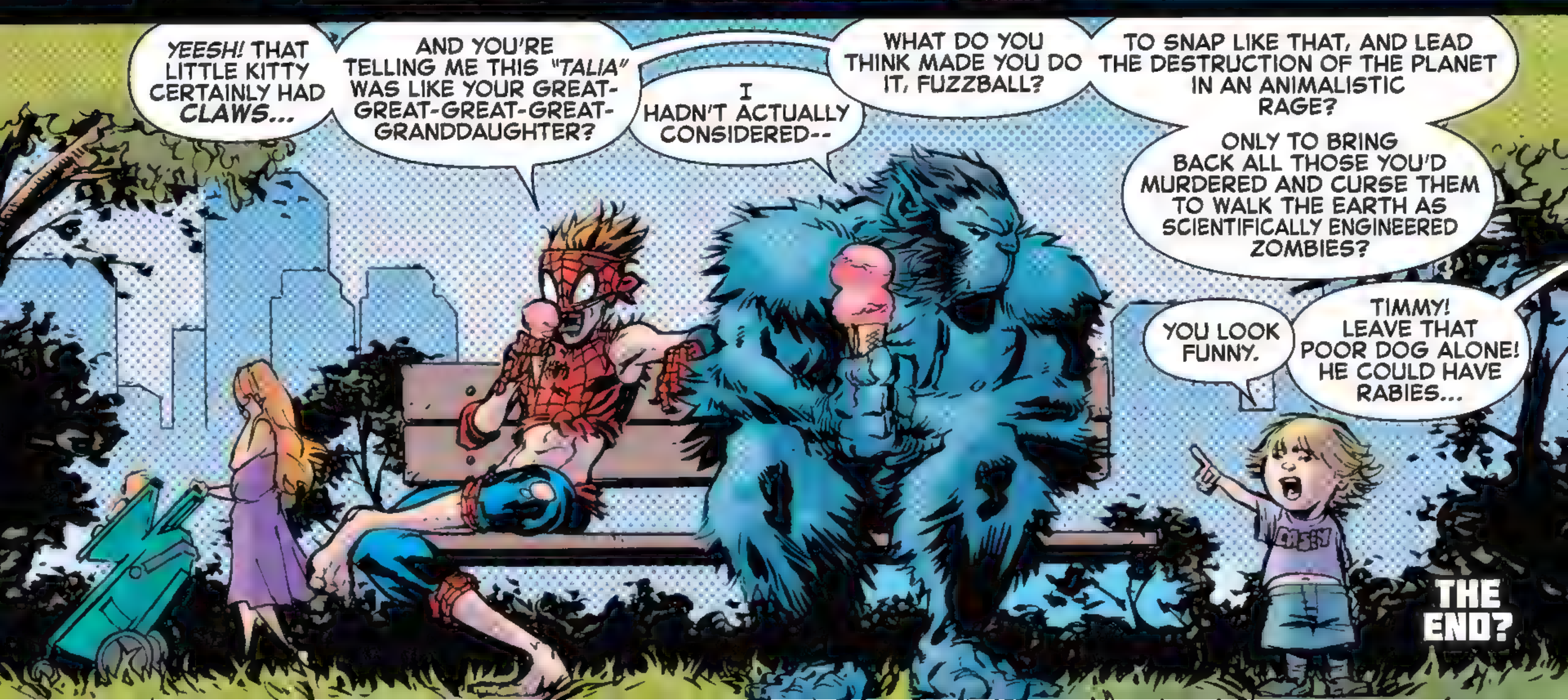
YEAH, YEAH--
CENTRIPETAL
FORCE.

IF THE RADIUS
OF A CIRCLE IS DOUBLED,
BUT AN OBJECT AT THE CIRCLE'S
PERIPHERY MAKES ONE COMPLETE
REVOLUTION IN THE SAME AMOUNT
OF TIME AS BEFORE...



...THIS
MEANS THAT
THE AVERAGE SPEED
HAS DOUBLED
AS WELL.

THE FURTHER
OUT THE CIRCLE--
THE GREATER THE
SPEED!



THE
END?

"THIS IS HELL.
IT HAS TO BE."



I'M TRAPPED
IN A BRUCE
SPRINGSTEEN
ALBUM.

THE TOWN
IS A FRONT,
QUIRE.

BENEATH
US IS AN A.I.M.
WEAPONS CACHE.
SUPER-SCIENCE DESIGNED
FOR MASS DESTRUCTION
AND WORLD DOMINATION.



YOU'RE HERE TO
BACK ME UP SHOULD
WE RUN ACROSS ANY
PSYCHIC DEFENSES
I CAN'T HANDLE.

SO TREAD
CAREFULLY FROM
HERE ON IN.



YEAHAH--
ABOUT THIS "TEAM-UP."
LOOK, I'LL TRY ANYTHING
A HALF DOZEN TIMES
OR SO--

BUT THIS WHOLE
ARYAN UBERMENSCH
AS "SENTINEL OF
LIBERTY" THING?

BIT
TOO IRONIC-
MUSTACHE,
EVEN FOR
ME.



WHAT
I'M SAYIN' IS
IT'S NOT ME.
IT'S YOU.

YOU AND YOUR
STUPID SQUARE JAW
AND YOUR STUPID JACK-
BOOTS AND THOSE ADORABLE
WIDDLE WINGS ON YOUR
STUPID FAT HEAD.



ANNND
OH YEAH--

YOUR STUPID
ATTEMPT TO STAMP
OUT MY CIVIL RIGHTS
AND THROW ME IN
PRISON FOREVER!

BACK YOU
UP? NO MA'AM,
I DO BELIEVE
I'LL PASS.

FLASH FRY
THAT FASCIST
EGG YOU CALL A BRAIN
AND LEAVE YOU DROOLING
IN A POOL OF YOUR
OWN FILTH?

YES, PLEASE
AND THANK
YOU!



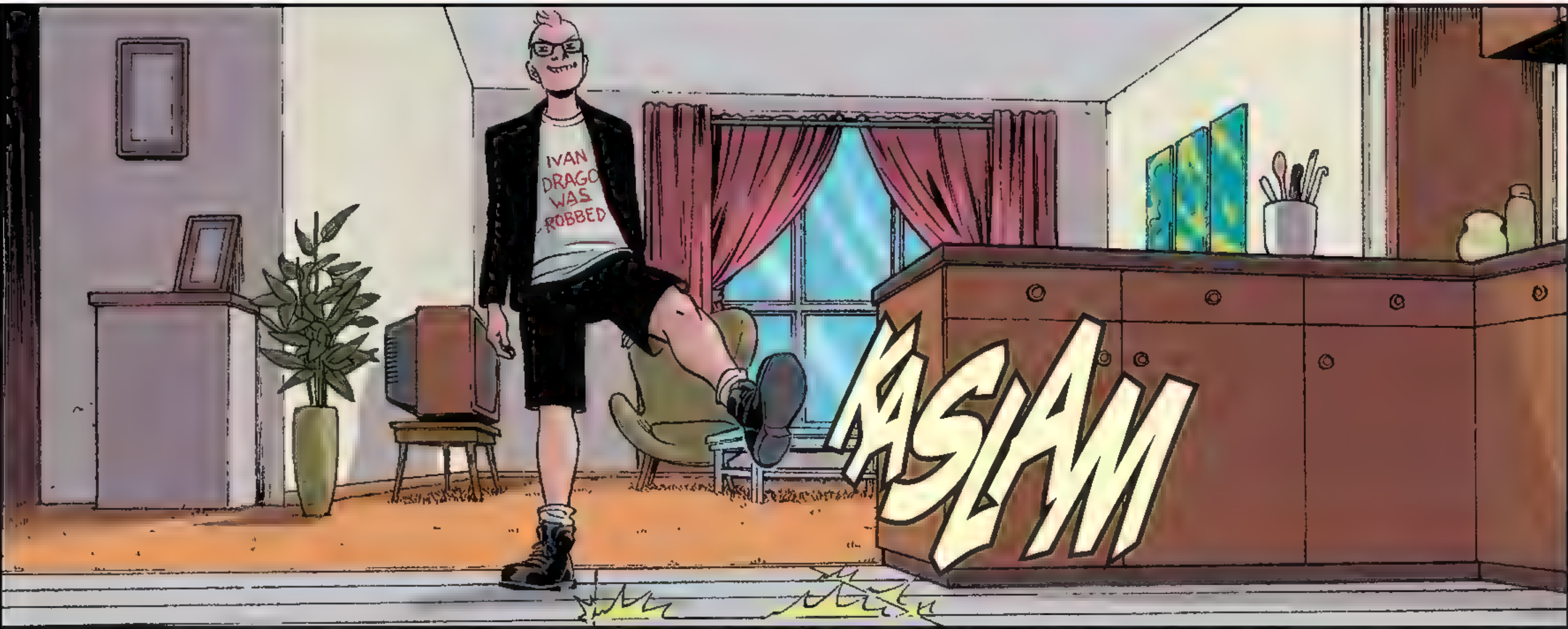
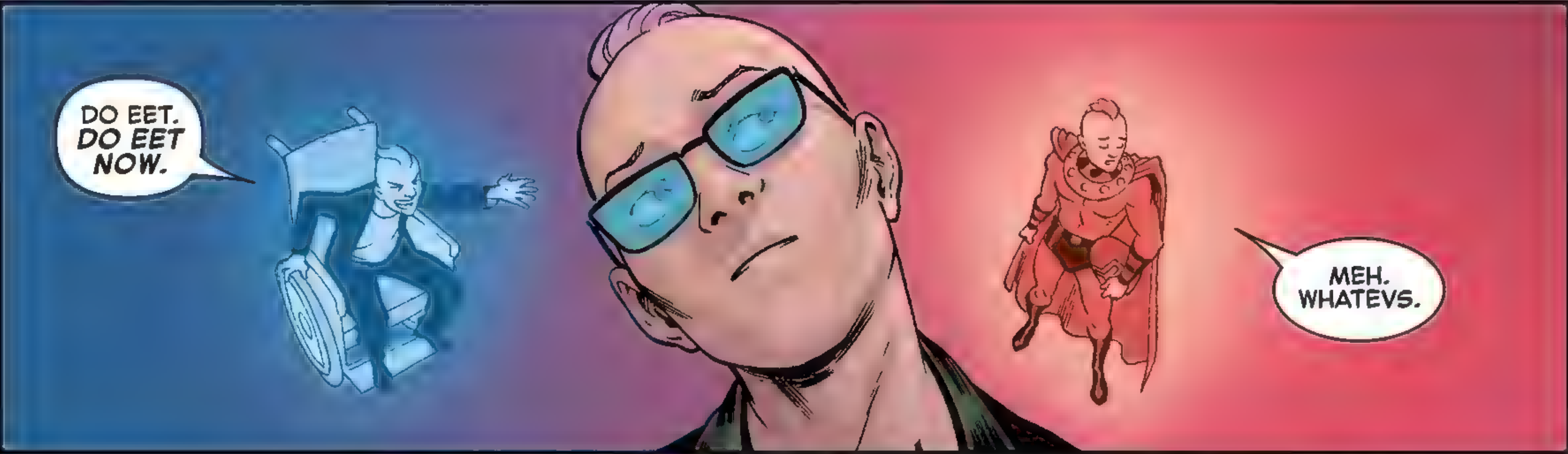
YOU KNOW...
LOGAN SWEARS
YOU ACTUALLY GIVE
HALF A DAMN,
QUIRE.

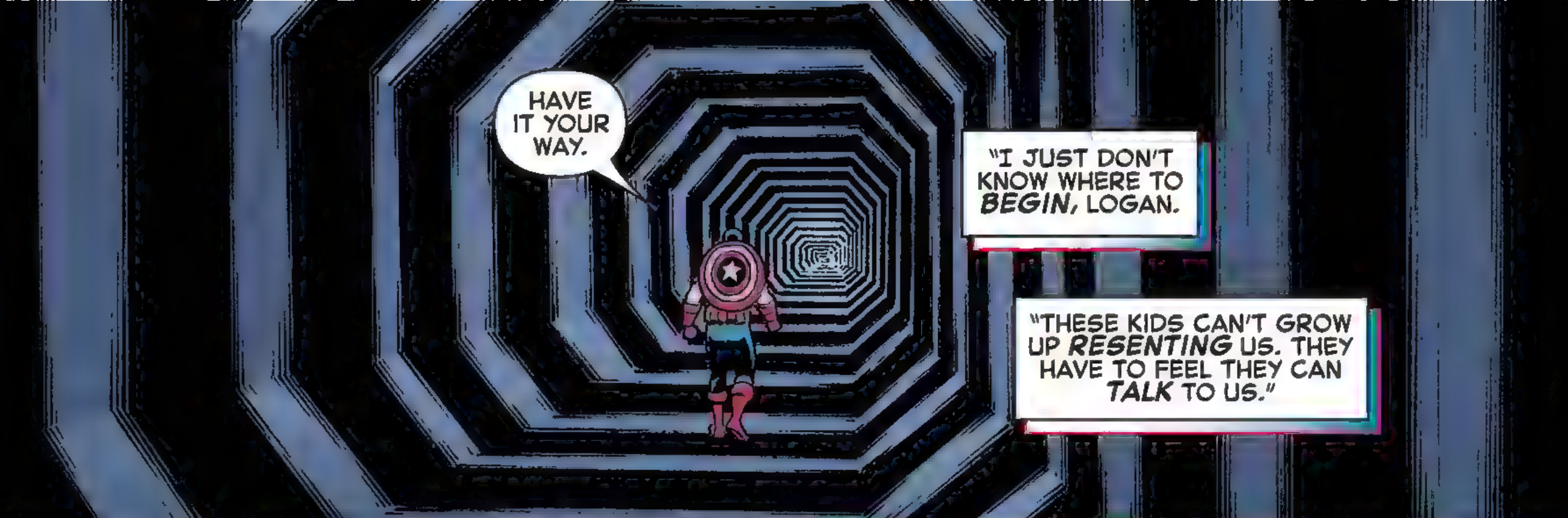
IN FACT, HE'S
THE ONLY REASON
YOU HAVE THIS ONE
FLEETING CHANCE
TO PROVE IT.

BUT IF YOU
WANT TO TRY TO
BREAK INTO MY
MIND--



"--YOU'RE
WELCOME
TO TRY."

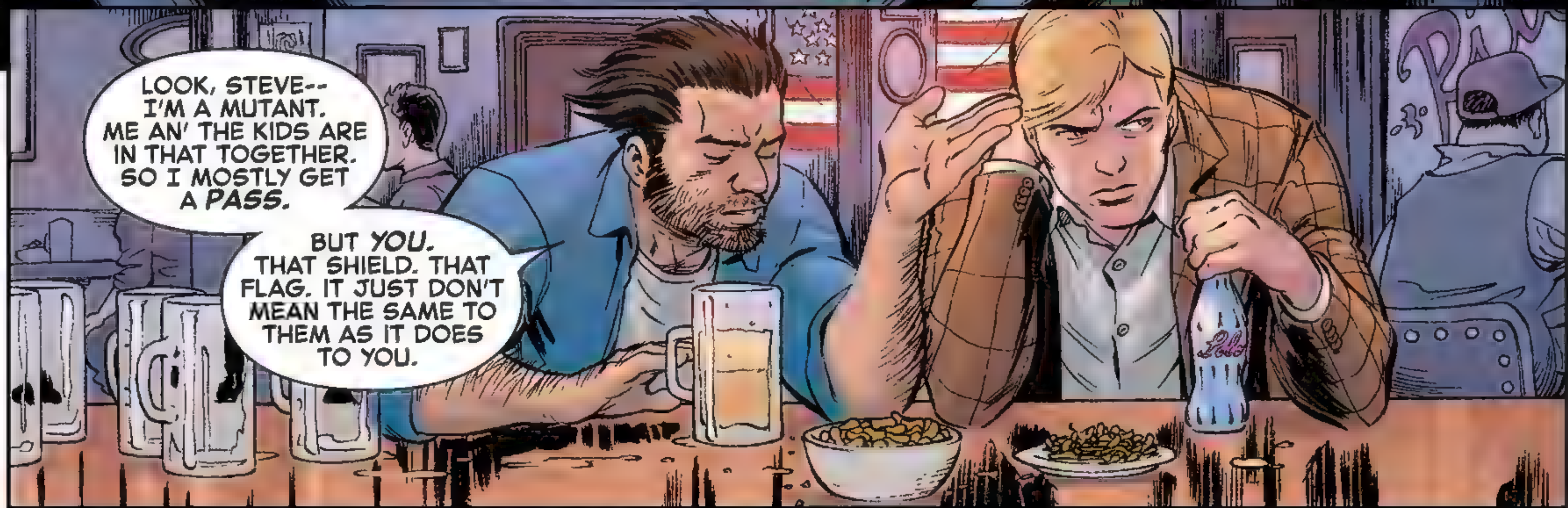




HAVE
IT YOUR
WAY.

"I JUST DON'T
KNOW WHERE TO
BEGIN, LOGAN.

"THESE KIDS CAN'T GROW
UP **RESENTING** US. THEY
HAVE TO FEEL THEY CAN
TALK TO US."



LOOK, STEVE--
I'M A MUTANT.
ME AN' THE KIDS ARE
IN THAT TOGETHER.
SO I MOSTLY GET
A **PASS**.

BUT YOU.
THAT SHIELD. THAT
FLAG. IT JUST DON'T
MEAN THE SAME TO
THEM AS IT DOES
TO YOU.

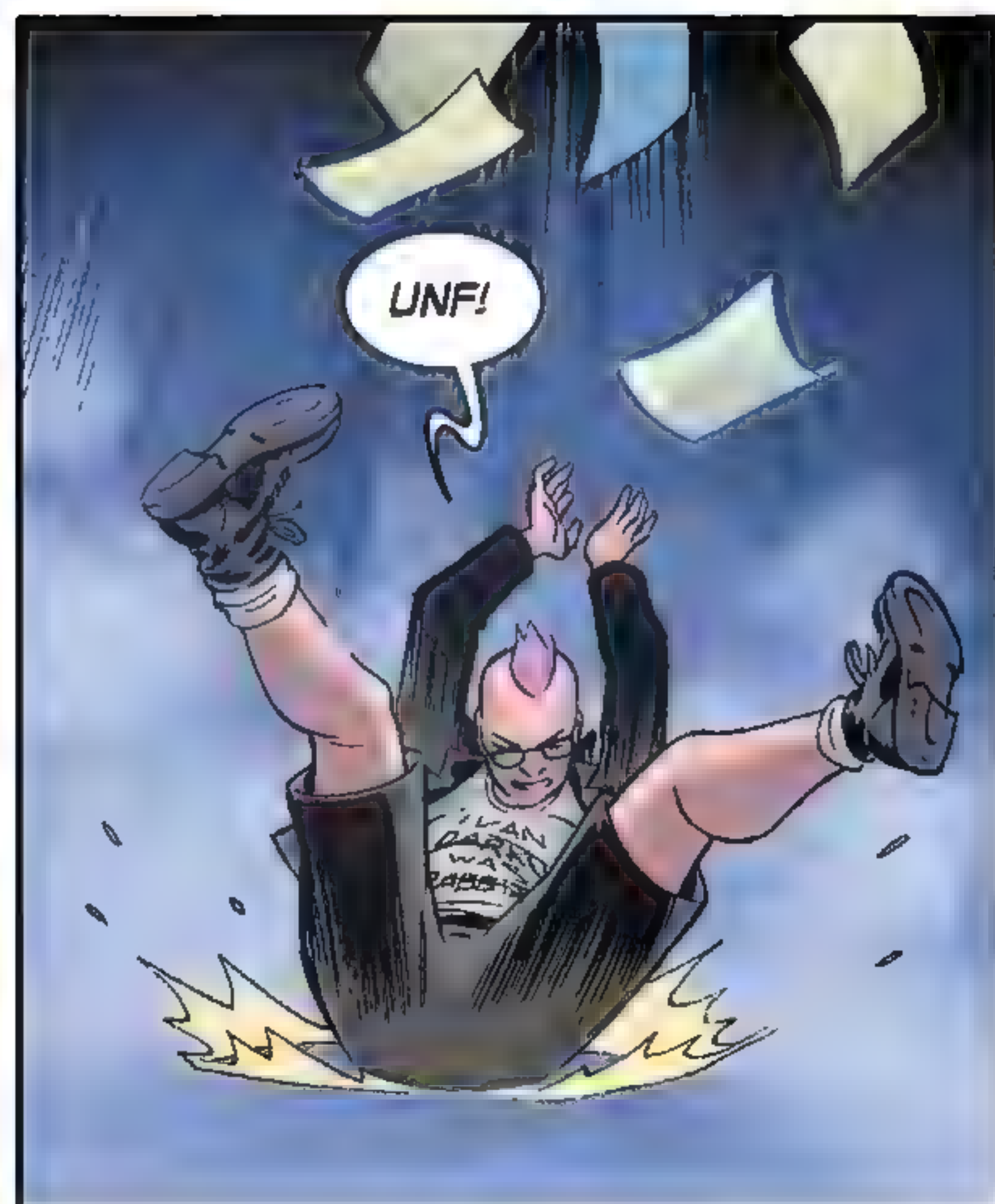
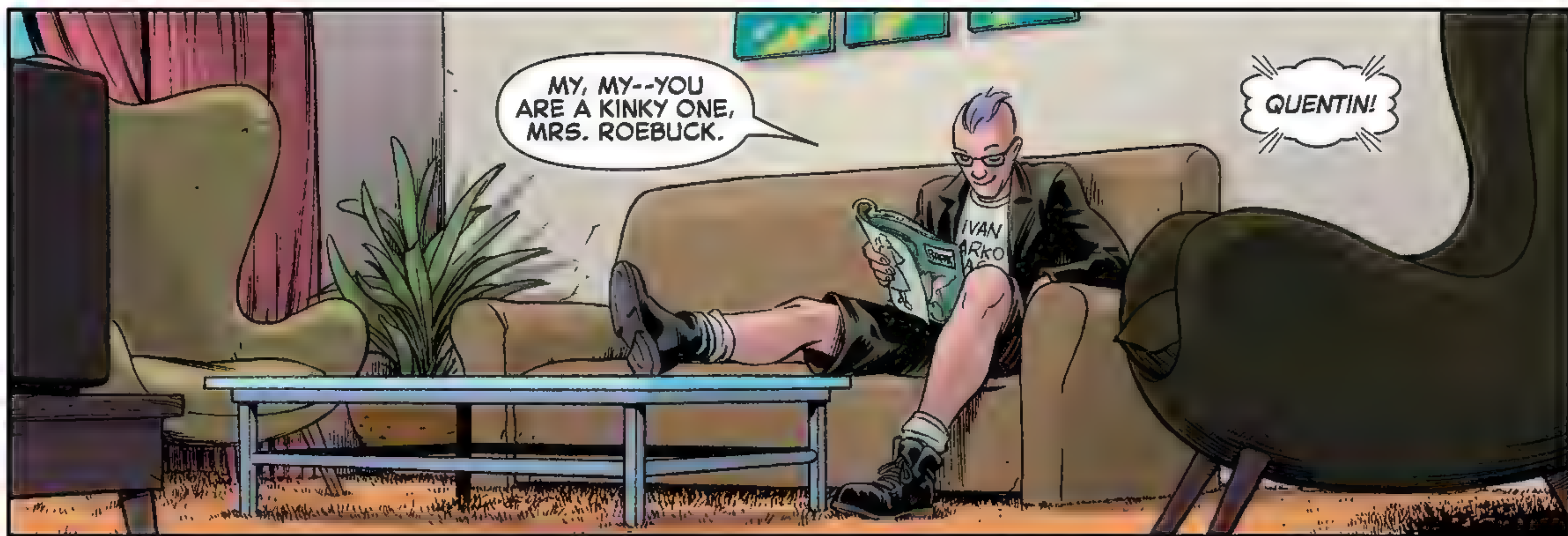


"YOU WANT
THEIR TRUST?"

INTRUDER! INTRUDER! INTRUDER!

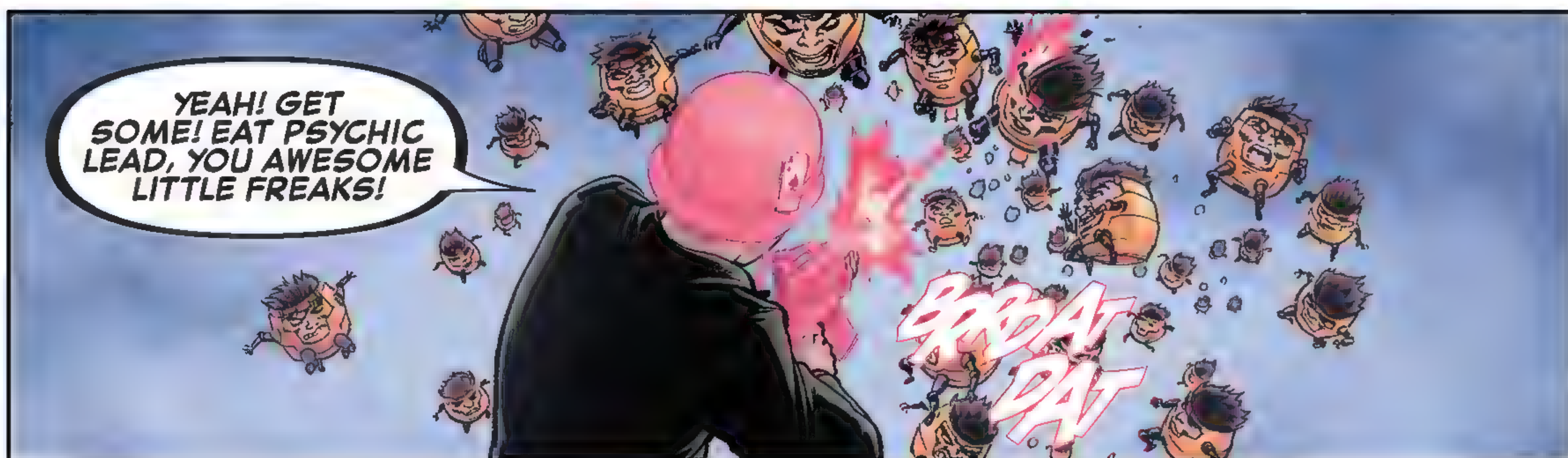
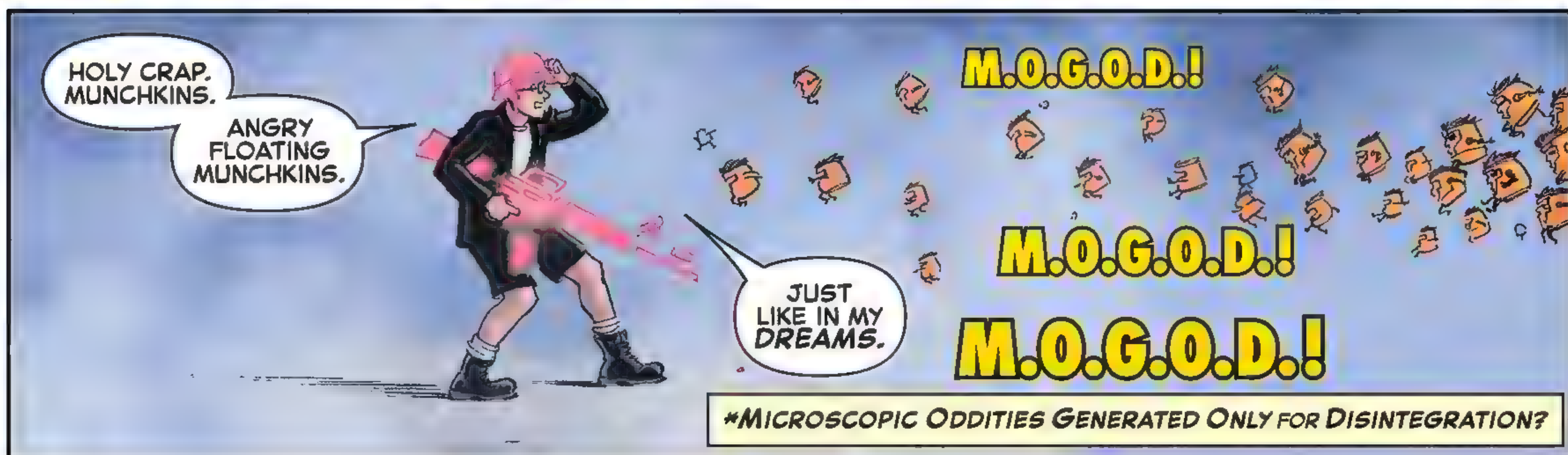
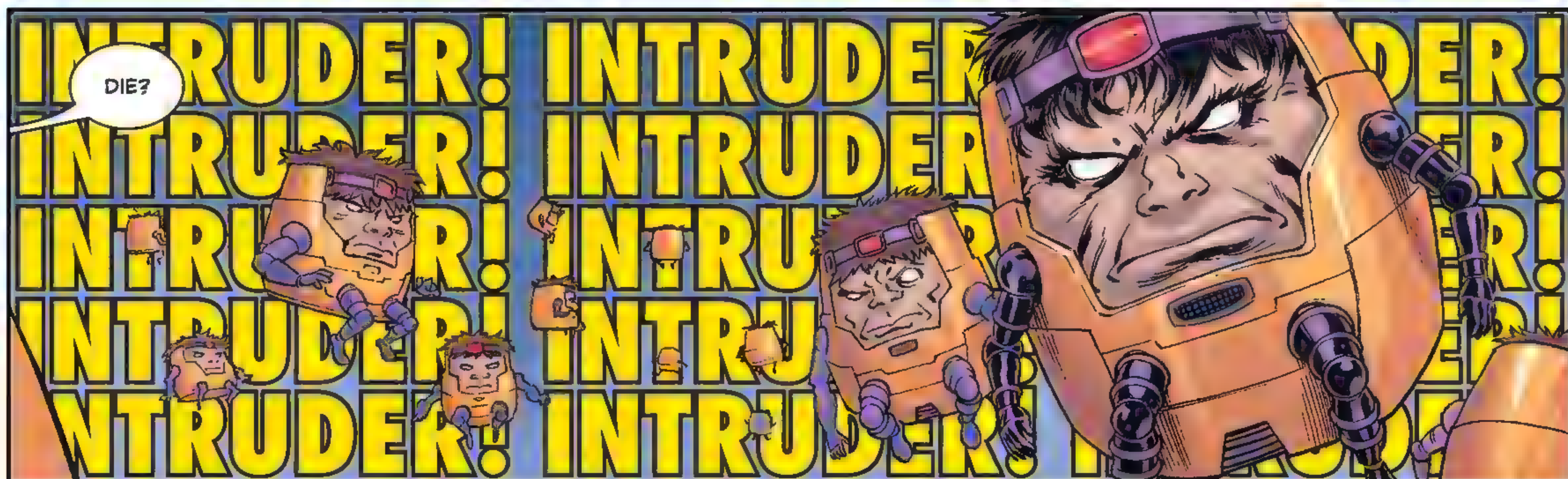


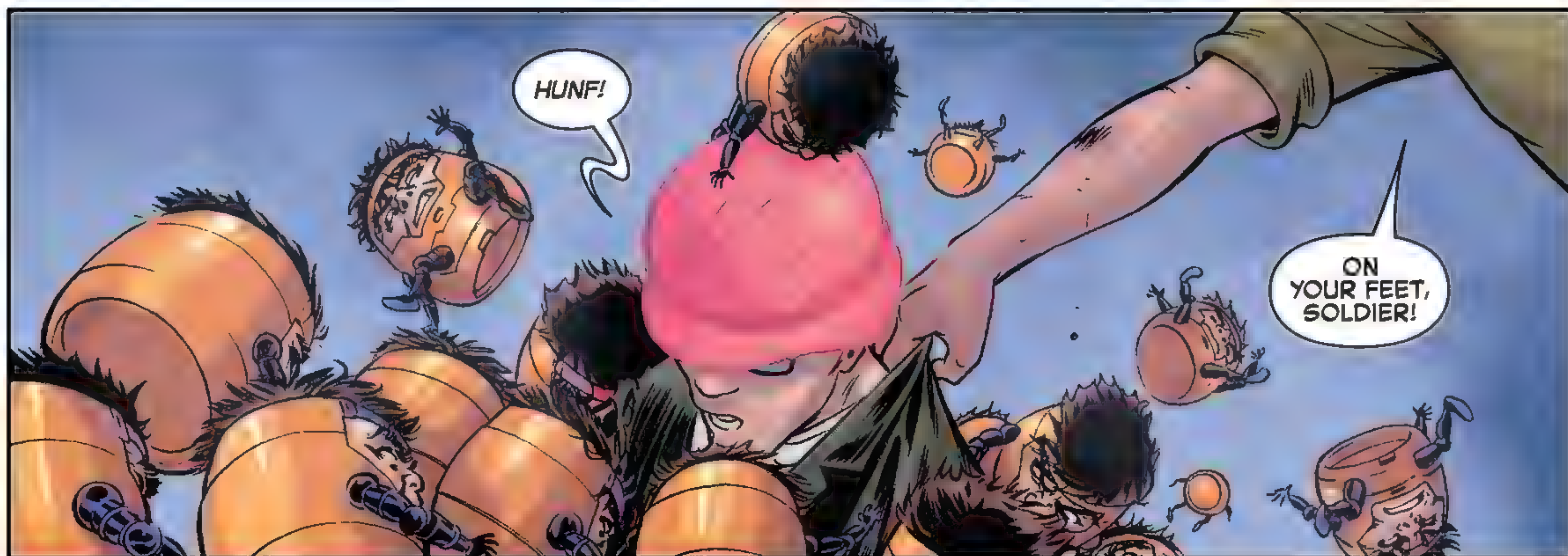
"SHOW 'EM THE
MAN BENEATH
IT ALL."

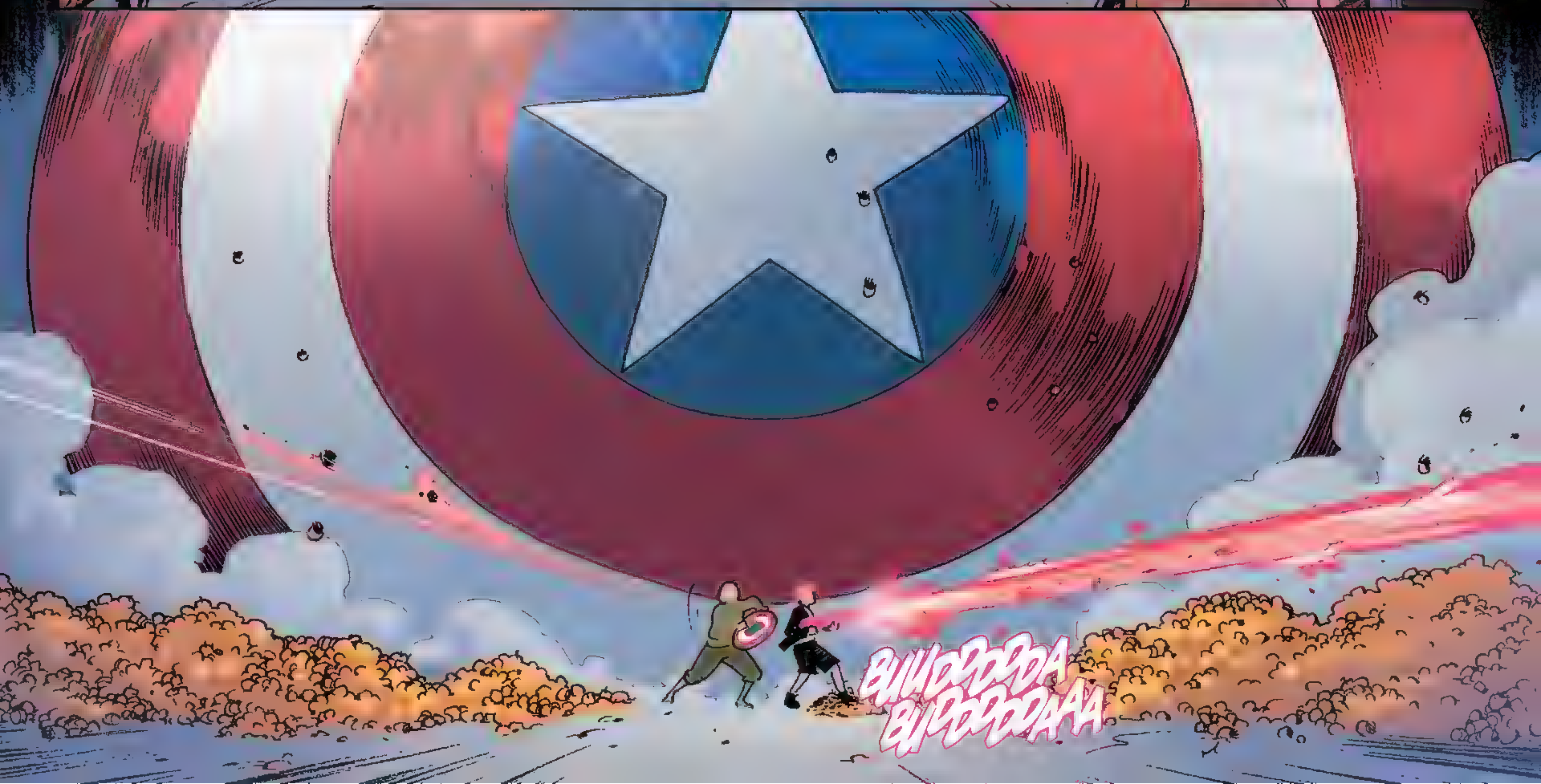
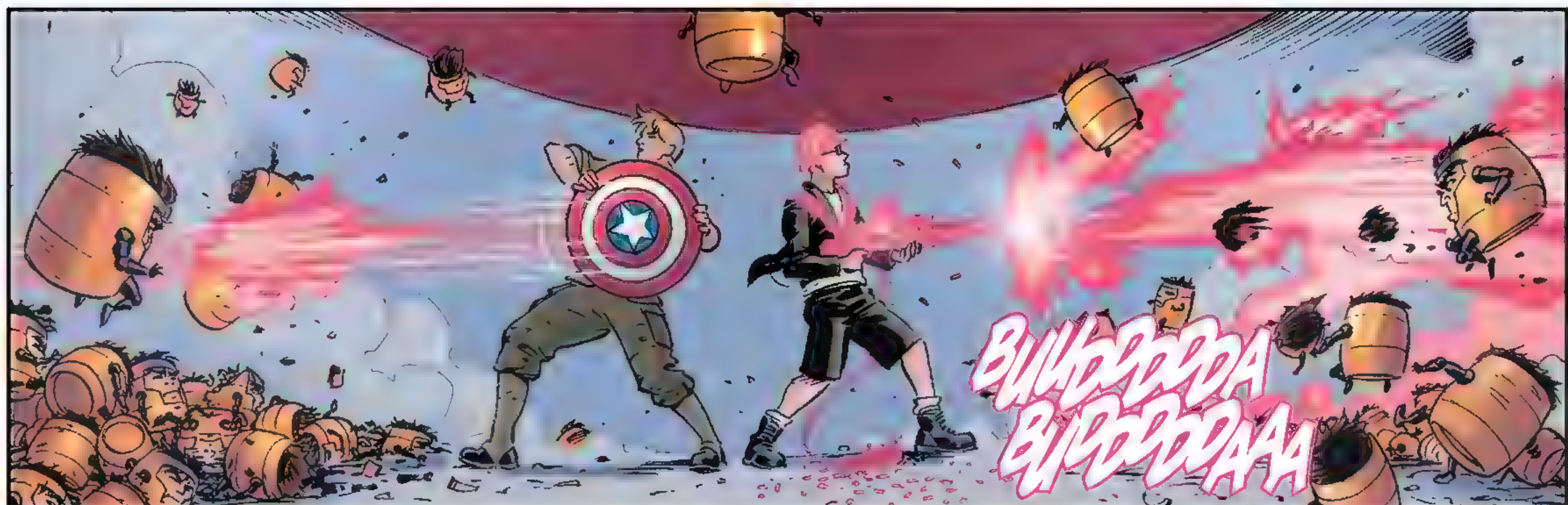
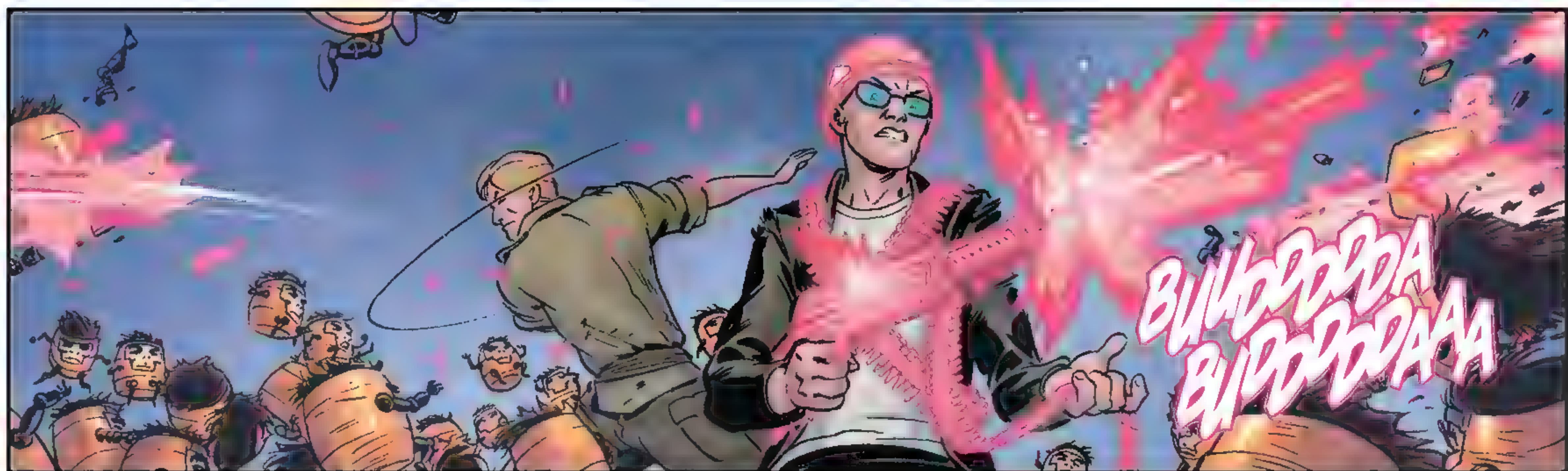


MAYBE I'M A TEASE, BUT I ONLY STUCK AROUND TO HEAR YOU BEG FOR MY HELP, OKAY?

YOU GOTTA FACE IT--YOU CAN NEVER JOIN MY DOJO, DANIEL SAN. I'M A COBRA KAI, LIVE OR--





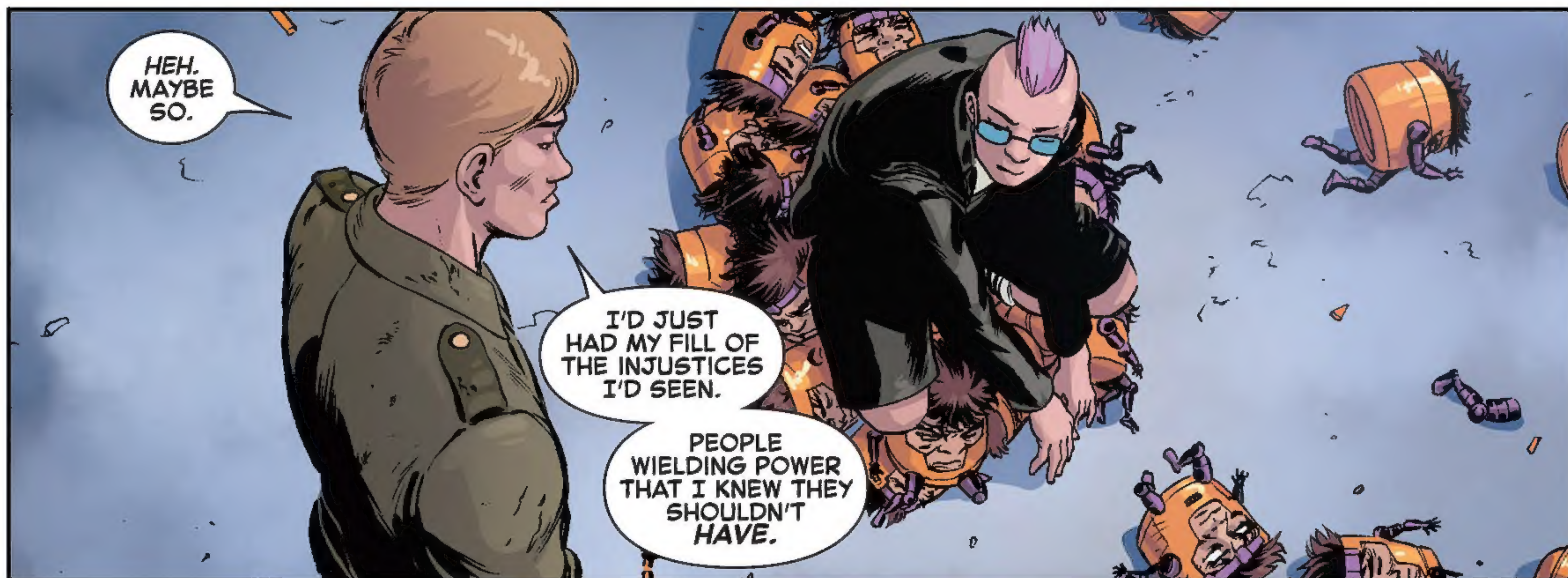




SO WAIT...
THAT OLD WIFE'S
TALE IS **TRUE**?

YOU VOLUNTEERED
TO BE A GOVERNMENT
LAB RAT IN ORDER TO
GET BIG MUSCLES AND
FIGHT IN A WAR?

YOU'RE
A #&%&
IDIOT!



HEH.
MAYBE
SO.

I'D JUST
HAD MY FILL OF
THE INJUSTICES
I'D SEEN.

PEOPLE
WIELDING POWER
THAT I KNEW THEY
SHOULDN'T
HAVE.



WHAT I DID--
THE PATH THAT WAS
LAID OUT BEFORE ME...
IT WASN'T THE BEST
OR THE SMARTEST
CHOICE, NO.

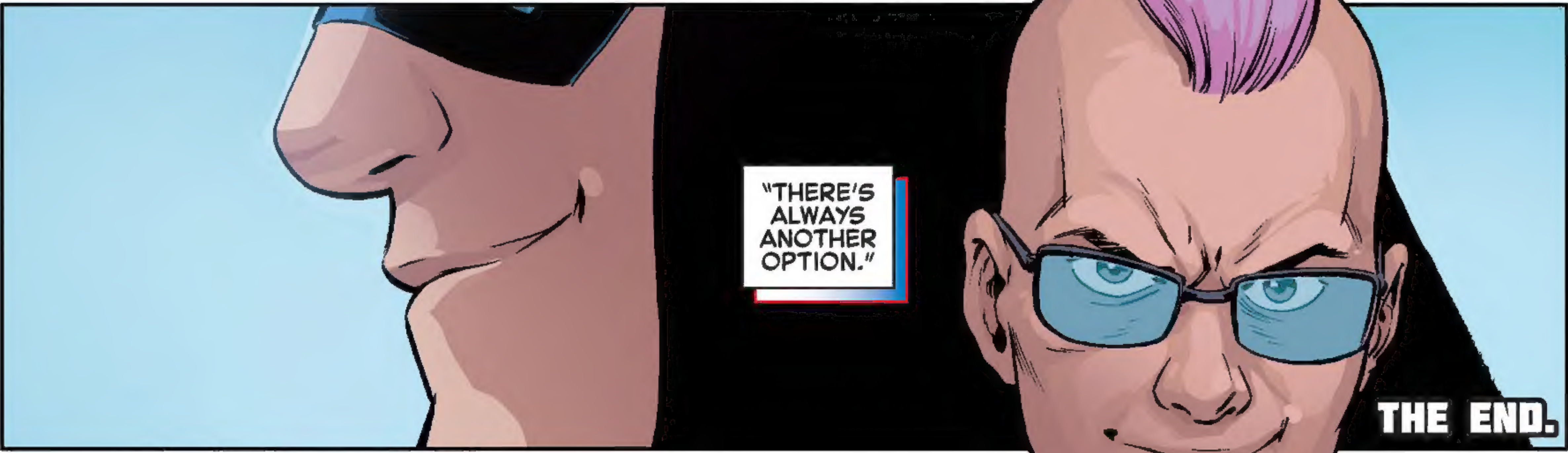
IT WAS
SIMPLY THE
ONLY ONE.



I WON'T
TWIST YOUR
ARM ANYMORE,
QUENTIN.

YOU'VE
DONE YOUR
TIME. YOU'RE FREE
TO MAKE A GO OF
IT ON YOUR OWN
IF YOU'D LIKE.
OR--

OR?!--
OR?!



NEXT ISSUE:

**MARVEL
NOW!**



ZONE

